

# Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOLUME XIV.—NUMBER 97.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1892.

TWICE A WEEK AT \$2 A YEAR.

## FUN FOR NEXT FRIDAY.

GREAT DOLL SALE.

THOUSANDS OF DOLLS

of every size, shape, age, color and "previous condition of servitude".

The entire line of samples of one of the largest manufacturers in Germany closed out by us at less than half the cost to import.

Next Friday at 7:30 a. m.

We offer at less than ever known before.

Oh, What a Snap!

It's a perfect "World's Fair" of Dolls you never saw such a quantity or such wonderful variety in all your life.

SEE OUR SHOW WINDOW TO MORROW.

*Dussett's*  
WRECKERS OF HIGH PRICES

OUR  
HOLIDAY  
BOOM.

Right now we are  
ready with our

Immense Stock

—OF—  
XMAS GIFTS.

The Presents You Want  
AT  
The Price You Like.

Our line includes  
TOYS, BOOKS,  
NOVELTIES,  
CHINA,  
GLASSWARE  
and all kinds of  
FANCY GOODS.

Now is the accept-  
ed time.

*Bryan & Family*

### A LOVER'S FANCY.

The withered brown leaves the  
in clusters behind her feet.  
They were glad to take and die  
To make her pathway sweet:  
And each scattered leaf of snow  
In answer to her sigh,  
To mark a way in the glow  
Of her warm and crimson cheeks,  
And the rays of the setting sun  
Shed a golden light on her hair,  
And the stars of evening light  
At the close of the day  
To be first to greet her sight  
With a feeble twilight ray.

### STRUCK BY AN ICEBERG.

Cast Adrift in an Open Boat in  
the South Seas.

"By dead reckoning," said Capt. Burton, of the Golden Eagle, rising from the study of the chart, which had lain open on the cabin table between us for some time, "by dead reckoning that is about our position," and he indicated a spot representing something like fifty miles south of Cape Horn. "How is the barometer?"

"Steadily since noon," I replied. "Then we have seen the worst of the gale," he added. "Let us go on deck." Under close-reefed canvas, the Golden Eagle was running before a fierce west-erly gale. The murky light was dark-ened by frequent snow squalls.

The waves, like famished wolves, leaped on our ship's quarters as though they would claim their prey; but she, like a living thing, plunged into the hollows, throwing off her foam, and rising on the forward wave flew on un-dermanned.

All hands were on deck, and a sharp lookout was kept, for a moment's in-attention, under circumstances such as these, might mean instant destruction.

About midnight a tremendous squall struck the ship, and I thought for a moment that she was on her beam ends; but she recovered herself, and rose to a less perilous inclination.

"All hands shorten sail!" cried the captain, in a stern voice.

The seamen struggled aloft through the wind-swept shrouds, but the squall swept to leeward, and a cry of alarm rose from the lookout at the bow:

"Starboard! land astern!"

I ran forward, and there, like an awful specter, towered above us a huge iceberg.

"See right ahead!" I shouted, as I fled aft.

The wheel-chains groaned under our united efforts. The sailors aloft abandoned their work and came hurrying to the deck. I knew, as they knew, that our ship was doomed, yet knowing it and realizing in some degree all that our terrible position involved, every man was ready to meet death resolute-ly and perfect discipline was main-tained.

"Stand by the braces!" the captain shouted.

Before the men could obey the order another cry arose:

"Look out! she's into it!"

And the Golden Eagle, rising on the crest of a wave, dashed headlong into the iceberg. The impact was terrific. The three masts snapped short off. An immense block of ice fell on the bow, crushing the fore-cabin-head into splinters.

Amid the roar of the wind and sea, the reading of spars and the cries of the men, Capt. Burton's voice rang out:

"Clear away the boats!"

"There was a gallant effort made to obey the order. The port lifeboat was cut adrift and turned upon her keel, but the ship gave a violent roll, and men and boat fell to leeward in a confused heap.

The second mate was standing on  
aftward, anxiously searching, with  
straining eyes, across the gray waters.  
Suddenly he threw his arm up and  
shouted, in wild excitement:

"A sail! A sail!"

The cry sent the blood coursing  
through our veins once more, as we  
followed the direction of his gaze, and  
saw, towards the northeast, the wel-  
come sight.

Our first sensation of joy was soon  
followed by anxious doubts. Our lives  
depended on the course she was steer-  
ing, and of that we must remain in ig-  
norance for some time.

If she proved to be close-hauled, she  
would bear down on us in a few hours;  
but if her course was northward we  
were doomed men.

"What is she?" asked the captain.  
"Homeward bound!" cried one.  
"No! I can see her head-sails!" said  
Capt. Burton.

She was standing towards the berg—  
of that there could be no doubt—and  
our hearts were lifted up again. Sud-  
denly her after-sails darkened, while  
those forward still shone white.

"She has tacked! We are lost!"  
She had come as close to the berg as  
was prudent, and was now standing  
away on the opposite tack.

"Now, men, let us make a last effort  
for our lives!" cried the captain, taking  
off his coat and jumping on astern  
and waving it as a signal of distress.

All shouted till our voices failed us,  
but the vessel kept her course, and  
sank below the horizon, and we were  
alone again on the sultry sea.

We all sank into the boat, crushed  
and hopeless. This bitter disappoint-  
ment, coupled with our long exposure  
to cold and wet and the want of food,  
quite unmanned us. It turned me sick  
and faint. My head swam, as though  
the boat were in the vortex of a whirl-  
pool, and I swooned away.

When I recovered consciousness I be-  
came aware, from the motion of our  
boat, that we were in comparatively  
smooth seas.

A few stars were visible and I could  
see the outlines of my companions huddled  
together in the stern. Their list-  
less conversation reached up, and they  
were talking of our probable position,  
which was supposed to be somewhere  
near the South Shetland Islands, a bar-  
ren rock lying quite out of the track of  
ships.

They talked like men resigned to  
their fate. They had abandoned all  
hope and considered themselves doomed.  
Just before dawn a cold sea fog set-  
tled upon us, making our position even  
more miserable than before.

When the dawn appeared there were  
indications of a clear sky, and when  
the fog rolled away like a curtain.  
To see the effect was like that  
of a stage spectacle, for every man  
staggered simultaneously to his feet  
and stared with incredulous eyes at the  
eight before him. I am certain that  
for a second or so we all thought we  
were dreaming.

Right ahead of us lay a large brig,  
her foremast, mainmast and mizzenmast  
and jibboom carried away, and the  
wreckage still floating alongside.

"Big ship!" shouted Capt. Burton  
but there was no response.

Again and again he shouted, while  
we, with suddenly revived energies,  
worked the boat alongside.

No sound or sign of life came to us,  
and she was evidently abandoned. She  
proved to be an Italian brig, laden  
with coal, but with both her hatches  
stowed.

Our first care was to sound the bell.  
There were four feet of water in the  
hold. The pumps were choked, and we  
were powerless, therefore, to keep her  
afloat. Her crew had evidently aban-  
doned her in a panic, for we found  
clothes in the hold had not increased in  
depth.

"I do not believe she is leaking. The  
water must have gone down through  
the hatches," Capt. Burton said.

And this proved to be the case.  
You may imagine our feelings of re-  
lief and joy. The food, so much need-  
ed, and the change of clothes, added to  
this new hope of escape, revived our  
energies, and we set to work to clear  
the wreckage and rig up a jury top-  
mast and jib-boom.

The hatches were secured against  
further accidents, and before night we  
in we had shaped a course for the Falk-  
land Islands.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

## Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The log-book showed that the brig  
was bound from Cardiff to Valparaiso,  
and we afterward learned that the  
vessel had been picked up by the vessel  
we had sighted.

Next day we succeeded in clearing  
the pumps. The wind freshened into  
another gale, but by careful seamanship  
we weathered it without much fur-  
ther damage, and had the satisfac-  
tion of bringing the brig to our desti-  
nation in safety.

The salvage money came to a pretty  
good sum, which, when it was divided,  
compensated in some measure for the  
hardships we had endured owing to the  
loss of our fine ship, the Golden Eagle.  
—J. A. Higginson, in Golden Days.

### A Patient from an Accident.

The accidental origin of what may  
yet become a useful patent came under  
notice a few days ago. A cashier in a  
down-town restaurant had returned  
from his vacation, and had on his holi-  
day run a thorn into the palm of his  
right hand. The wound caused him  
considerable pain, to alleviate which he  
put a rubber band around his hand,  
which held in place a moistened  
sponge.

"That's a clever idea," re-  
marked a westerner, "for moistening  
your fingers when counting bills.  
Where do you buy them?" The cashier  
explained what the real use of the  
band and sponge was. "Do you mean  
to say that thing is not patented?"

asked the man, and learning that it  
was not, expressed his intention of tak-  
ing out a patent at once. The cashier,  
however, told the tale to a New York  
man, who promptly hurried off and had  
a strap and buckle made, to which is  
attached a cup containing a sponge.

The whole can be comfortably carried  
in the hand, and, in fact, the only  
willing to maintain their finger tips  
have only to close the hand. The New  
York man got the patent.—N. Y. Tri-  
bune.

Spain, as a country, is still terribly  
backward in matters of sanitation, but  
it has progressed some during the last  
century and a half. In the year  
1500 the cleaning of the streets of  
Madrid was actually forbidden, the  
physicians of the city being of opinion  
that the filth was wholesome and the  
sanitation in matters of health.

In 1850 the property of the Roman  
Catholics in this country amounted to  
\$9,356,728, which in 1880 had increased  
to \$18,881,516. The Methodists hold  
the largest total, viz., \$18,018,070,  
while the Episcopalians are the richest  
in proportion to their membership.

The anti-park people say that the  
sating of parks is the fruitful cause of  
scrofula diseases, not to speak of the  
fendly trichina. But an eminent phy-  
sician declares that of all the races in  
the world the North American Indians  
are the most afflicted with scrofula,  
though they eat very little pork.

An anti-cancer engine has been or-  
ganized in Paris, its purpose being to  
seek means of relieving humanity from  
one of its most dreadful scourges. Fi-  
nancial aid is asked from the public,  
and pathologists, clinicians, hi-to-  
logists, microbiologists, veterinary prac-  
titioners and even geographical explor-  
ers are expected to co-operate in the  
work of investigation.

Dr. Grana, a country physician in  
Spain, according to foreign papers, has  
discovered a cure for diphtheria, which  
he claims never fails. The queen regent  
of Spain is much interested in the dis-  
covery and received Dr. Grana at court a  
few weeks ago. The physician has been  
invited to explain his remedy to the  
Madrid Academy of Medicine.

The Germans are trying the experi-  
ment of introducing coolies to South  
East Africa. They recently landed 500  
Chinese coolies at Tanga, whence they  
were taken some distance inland to the

cotton and coffee plantations at Lema  
and Danore. This experiment may  
prove a disastrous failure, as it is not at  
all certain that the Chinese can thrive  
under the unfavorable conditions they  
will meet in equatorial Africa.

A scientific writer says that if peo-  
ple on the star Sirius have telescopes  
powerful enough to distinguish objects  
on this planet, and looking at it now,  
they are witnessing the destruction of  
Jerusalem, which took place over 1,500  
years ago. Of course, the reason of this  
is that the light which the world re-  
flects, traveling as it does, at the rate  
of 186,000 miles per second, would take  
over eighteen centuries to reach the  
nearest fixed star.

A boy's complaint on hens reads  
as follows: "Hen's is curious animal.  
They don't have no nose, nor no teeth,  
nor no ears. They swallow their vittles  
whole, and chew it up in their crops in-  
side of them. The outside of hens is  
generally put into pillars and feather  
dusters. The inside of a hen is some-  
times filled up with marbles and shirt  
buttons, and such. A hen is very much  
smaller than a good, strong other an-  
imal, but they will dig up more tomato  
plants than anything that ain't a hen."

According to the Medical Record  
yawning is by no means a useless act,  
for it often cures catarrh and other af-  
fections of the throat, in many cases  
giving instantaneous relief. It produces  
a considerable distention of the muscles  
of the pharynx, constituting a kind of  
massage, and under this influence the  
cartilaginous portion of the esophagus  
tube contracts, expelling into the  
pharynx the mucus there collected.

According to M. Sauer, yawning is  
much more than a mere reflex action  
of the brain. It is a reflex action of  
the brain, and is a reflex action of the  
brain, and is a reflex action of the brain.

The number of volcanic vents still  
existing was fixed by Humboldt at 407,  
of which 28 have been noticed within  
the last century; it has since, however,  
been estimated that the Indian Archi-  
pelago alone contains more than 900.

The most active volcanoes known are  
those on the Island of Stromboli, in the  
Mediterranean, at Sangay, in Peru, and  
Mount Etna. For more than 3,000  
years the Stromboli mountain has dis-  
charged lava constantly; the one in Peru  
has been throwing up great masses of  
clinders, attended by terrific explosions,  
for 150 years and Etna has a record of  
81 eruptions since the sixth century, B. C.

What small child will wear.  
A pretty afternoon frock recently im-  
ported may be suggestive to some of  
it is of grayish-green cashmere, made  
with a plain skirt and a short bolero  
which is ornamented with mother-of-  
pearl buttons and a full row of  
cream guttural lace, confined by a  
narrow belt of cashmere embroidered  
in silk. The collar and revers are also  
embroidered, and the deep cuffs, which  
are covered with cream lace, are  
headed by an encased band. The  
dress is suitable for a girl of thirteen.

A simple little frock for a school of  
girls is of pale sage-green cashmere,  
the skirt and cuffs are of white  
and the full bodice confined with a  
band of brocade, fastened with a row

## OUR MID-WINTER PURCHASES

Are coming in and the bargains we can of-  
fer our customers are simply marvelous.

We went to New York especially to at-  
tend some large forced sales and the "Red  
Flag and Auctioneer's hammer" fairly pul-  
verized values. According to our custom  
when we strike a good thing to divide it  
with our customers, we have marked these  
goods at a small advance above cost.

We haven't the time to give a list of these  
goods and prices,—we are getting ready to  
move,—but look out when we get into our  
new building, we are going to give old Hop-  
town such a shaking up as she never had  
before.

Watch for the date and come to see us  
in our new quarters, corner Main and Tenth  
Sts., next door to J. F. Pyle's grocery, diag-  
onally across from Forbes & Bro., and direct-  
ly opposite the old Hopkins livery stable  
lot.

J. E. ANDERSON & CO.

## REMOVAL RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas:—

I have decided to move my stock to the

**OLD BUSH STAND,**

(Next door to C. M. Latham)

On January 1st, 1893; and

Whereas:—

My stock is too large to move readily;

Therefore be it **RESOLVED**, that the

following remarkable prices shall be in

effect for the next thirty days, or so long

as the goods shall last.

50 pairs Hooker's Boots, regular price \$6 00, removal price \$4 99	
40 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 6 00, removal price 4 99	
24 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 5 00, removal price 3 99	
5 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 4 50, removal price 3 49	
7 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 3 00, removal price 2 24	
12 pairs "Emerson" Shoes, regular price 3 00, removal price 2 24	
5 pairs Dongola Shoes, regular price 4 00, removal price 2 99	
7 pairs Dongola Shoes, regular price 3 00, removal price 2 24	
20 pairs Calf Cong. Shoes, regular price 2 50, removal price 1 98	
24 pairs Ladies' Shoes, Bolton, reg. price 5 00, removal price 3 99	
150 " Ladies' Shoes, Bolton, reg. price 4 00, removal price 3 49	
100 " Ladies' Shoes, Bolton, reg. price 3 50, removal price 2 99	
60 prs. Ladies' Shoes, Bolton, reg. price 3 00, removal price 2 49	
36 prs. Ladies' Shoes Bolton, reg. price 2 50, removal price 1 99	
Big lot Ladies shoes Hookers, reg. price 2 50, removal price 1 99	
Big lot Ladies' shoes Stevens, reg. price 2 50, removal price 1 99	
36 prs. Ladies' turn shoes, reg. price 3 00, removal price 2 24	
27 prs. Old Ladies' Dongolas, reg. price 1 50, removal price 1 15	
15 prs. Ladies' Dongola shoes, reg. price 1 50, removal price 1 18	
31 prs. Misses heel and spring, reg. price 2 00, removal price 1 35	
15 prs. Misses heel and spring, reg. price 1 25, removal price 98c	
School shoes in kid and grain, reg. price 1 35, removal price 75c	
School shoes in kid and grain, reg. price 85c, removal price 50c	
Men's farm shoes full stock regular price 1 25, removal price 98c	

Space forbids further itemizing,

Come and see for yourself.

**FIRST COME—FIRST SERVED.**

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

**THOMAS RODMAN'S,**

103 MAIN STREET.

**ROBES**

We handle the celebrated "Chase"

Lap Robes and the

**RIKETS**

**F. A. Yost & Co.**